

Bigger and Better... G.I. Joe's Pen Pals

10¢

G.I. Joe

JANUARY
NO. 28



The General's Nightmare... The YARDBIRDS in a Laff Riot...
THEY ALWAYS COME BACK MOP-UP OPERATION



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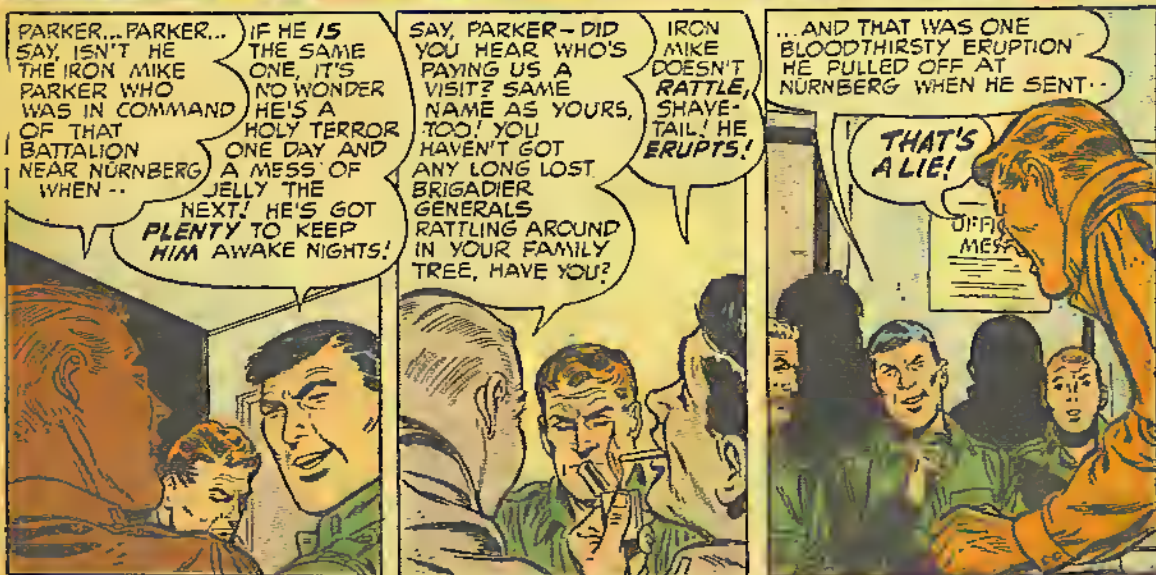
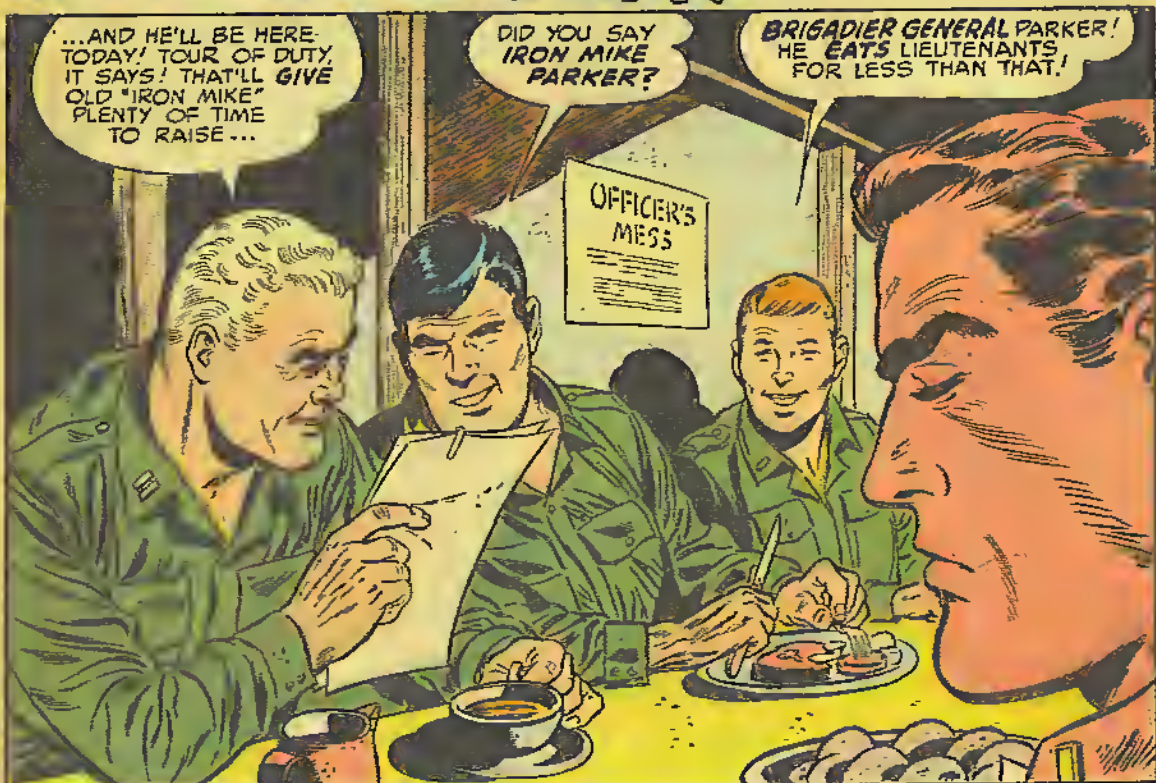
May 29, 1958.

G.I. Joe

in

THEY ALWAYS COME BACK

OUR DAILY LIVES LEAVE INDELIBLE MARKS ON OURSELVES AND THOSE AROUND US. NO MATTER HOW FLEET THE CONTACT THE MARKS ARE THERE. WHEN THE TIME INEVITABLY COMES WHEN WE MUST LOOK AGAIN AT OUR HANDIWORK, ONLY OUR HEARTS CAN DECIDE WHETHER WE MUST SHRINK FROM WHAT WE HAVE CREATED OR GREET IT WITH PRIDE. OUR STORY OF ONE MAN FACED WITH THIS REALIZATION BEGINS IN "BAKER" COMPANY'S OFFICER'S MESS...



MEANWHILE, IN "B" COMPANY AREA...

AW, COME ON, SARGE, YOU KNOW ALL THE GENERALS PERSONALLY! WHAT'S SO BAD ABOUT THIS ONE!

JUST STEER CLEAR OF HIM, JOE BOY, THAT'S ALL! I'D RATHER GO SIX ROUNDS WITH A BULLDOZER THAN GET CHUMMY WITH IRON MIKE PARKER! HE DIDN'T GET THAT NAME FOR HIS SUNNY DISPOSITION!

PARKER... FUNNY, HIS NAME BEIN' THE SAME AS TH' LOOTENANT'S!

WHAT'S SO FUNNY? DIDN'T Y'EVER HEAR OF OL' PASTRA MI-ON-RYE CARPUCCIO? BEST DARNED GENERAL IN THE ITALIAN ARMY!



VERY FUNNY! COME ON, SARGE, LEVEL WITH US! WHY'S HE SO FAR DOWN ON YOUR BLACK-LIST? JA EVER MEET HIM?

NAW, BUT I BEEN IN THE ARMY A WHILE—REMEMBER? I BEEN AROUND, JOE! I TELL YA THIS LOAD O' BRASS'D MEET UP WITH A WILD BULL ELEPHANT AN' LEAT 'IM TO THE L'AW!

YOU SUPPOSE HE COULD BE ANY RELATION TO THE LIEUTENANT? IT SURE DON'T SOUND LIKE IT FROM WHAT YOU SAY! GEE, THE LOOEY IS JUST ABOUT THE SWELLEST--

YOU CAN HAND HIM YOUR FAN LETTER IN PERSON, JOE! HERE HE COMES NOW!



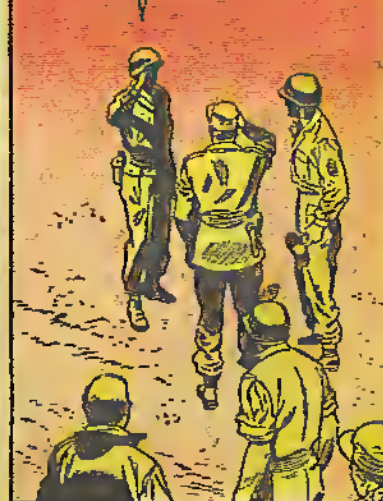
AT EASE, MEN! SERGEANT, I JUST WANTED TO TELL YOU THAT WE'RE EXPECTING A—WELL, A RATHER IMPORTANT VISITOR TODAY! I WANT TO BE SURE THAT EVERYTHING IS—WELL, THAT EVERYTHING...

OH, WE KNOW ABOUT HIM, SIR—AN' EVERYTHING'S IN ORDER!

WORD GETS AROUND FAST HERE, DOESN'T IT?

LOOKS LIKE THERE'S MORE COMIN' IN NOW, LIEUTENANT!

LIEUTENANT PARKER! YOU'RE REQUESTED TO REPORT TO HEADQUARTERS! THE GENERAL HAS ARRIVED!



AT "B" COMPANY HQ...

...AND IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO, TO MAKE YOUR VISIT MORE COMFORTABLE, GENERAL, DON'T HESITATE TO...

I NEVER HESITATE, CAPTAIN! UNDERSTAND THAT! IT WILL SIMPLIFY THINGS! — NOW, WHERE IS THIS LIEUTENANT PARKER?

HERE HE IS, GENERAL!

LIEUTENANT PARKER REPORTING AS REQUESTED, SIR!

AT EASE! I SHOULD LIKE TO BE ALONE WITH THIS OFFICER, CAPTAIN!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

AT EASE, LIEUTENANT!

WELL? DID THEY TEACH YOU NO MANNERS AT HARVARD? DO THEY CONSIDER IT INCORRECT FOR A SON TO SHAKE HIS FATHER'S HAND?

THEY EMPHASIZE ACCEPTING A HAND — WHEN IT HAS BEEN OFFERED, SIR!

YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED, HAVE YOU? STILL THE STUBBORN, HEAD-STRONG, IMPUDENT YOUNG...

I MAY HAVE DISAGREED WITH YOU OFTEN, FATHER, BUT I HAVE NEVER BEEN IMPUDENT!

DON'T TELL ME WHAT YOU'VE BEEN OR HAVEN'T BEEN! WHO IS IN A BETTER POSITION TO KNOW THAN I? AND I'LL TELL YOU WHAT YOU'VE BEEN — A BITTER DISAPPOINTMENT! BUT YOU'VE NEVER BEEN A SON!

BECAUSE I WANTED TO STUDY LAW, AND ATTENDED HARVARD INSTEAD OF --?

INSTEAD OF GOING TO WEST POINT WHERE THE NAME OF PARKER COMMANDS RESPECT! BUT THAT WASN'T GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU, WAS IT? YOU PREFERRED TO DISGRACE THAT NAME BY WASHING DISHES TO PAY FOR YOUR MEALS! BY STOKING FIRES TO PAY FOR YOUR --

I WANTED TO GO THROUGH ON MY OWN, SIR! ARE YOU TELLING ME NOW THAT I SHOULDN'T HAVE ACCEPTED YOUR HELP?

I'D HAVE RAMMED IT DOWN YOUR THROAT IF YOU HADN'T! A SON OF MINE WORKING IN BASEMENTS AND GREASY LUNCH ROOMS! A SON OF MINE — A PARKER!

DIDN'T YOU EVER WANT ANYTHING SO DESPERATELY THAT YOU'D DO ANYTHING FOR EVEN THE CHANCE OF GETTING IT?

...OR DID YOU **KNOW** WHEN YOU WERE A YOUNG BOY THAT WEST POINT WAS THE ONLY PLACE FOR YOU?



DIDN'T YOU EVER **THINK** ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE BUT BEING A SOLDIER?



...OR WOULD SUCH THOUGHTS HAVE BEEN A **DISGRACE** TO **YOUR FATHER!**



... HOWEVER, AS A GOOD SOLDIER, RESOLVED TO OBSERVE FULLY AND IN GOOD FAITH, THE OBLIGATION OF THE OATH OF ENLISTMENT...



"--THE SHORTSTOP IS MOST VITAL TO THE SUCCESS OF THE TEAM. HIS FUNCTIONS ARE ..."

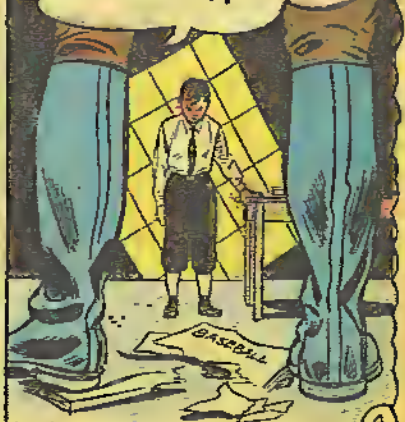
MICHAEL!!



GIVE ME THAT **RUBBISH!**



THE **FIRST** THING A SOLDIER LEARNS IS **DISCIPLINE!** YOU WILL WRITE OUT THE GENERAL ORDERS FOR SENTINELS **TEN TIMES -- FROM MEMORY!!**



...OR WERE YOU "IRON MIKE" PARKER FROM THE DAY YOU WERE BORN? PUT TOGETHER WITH RIVETS INSTEAD OF --

STOP IT! STOP IT! ISN'T IT BAD ENOUGH THE WAY THE OTHERS COME BACK? NIGHT AFTER NIGHT ACCUSING ME WITH THEIR DEAD EYES!



WHAT "OTHERS," SIR?

NÜRNBERG! 1500 MEN SLAUGHTERED! MY MEN! MY ORDERS! MY ALL-OUT ATTACK! AND EXACTLY THREE DAYS BEFORE THE ARMISTICE IN EUROPE!



THEY KEEP COMING BACK! THEY'LL ALWAYS COME BACK! AND I CAN'T GET RID OF THEM!



AND YOU THROW IT UP TO ME NOW — WITH YOUR TALK OF "IRON MIKE" AND "RIVETS!" YOU — MY OWN SON!



I-I'M SORRY! I DIDN'T MEAN TO -- THERE'S NO ROOM FOR EXCUSES IN A SOLDIER! I ASK NO SYMPATHY FROM YOU! WHETHER YOU WANTED IT OR NOT, YOU'RE A SOLDIER NOW! TRY TO BEHAVE LIKE ONE!



Y-YES, SIR!

IF YOU HAVE NO RESPECT FOR THE PARKER NAME — YOU MIGHT MAKE AN EFFORT TO PRESERVE ITS DIGNITY!



SORRY TO INTERRUPT, GENERAL. LIEUTENANT PARKER, SIR --

...HEADQUARTERS REPORTS THE REDS MASSING FOR AN ATTACK! YOU'RE ORDERED TO MOVE OUT AT ONCE WITH A COMPANY OF MEN!



LIEUTENANT PARKER! WHILE YOU'RE OUT THERE REMEMBER WHAT I SAID! A SOLDIER HAS NO ROOM FOR AN EXCUSE!



HURRIED MINUTES LATER...

WE'LL TAKE COVER NEAR THE OBJECTIVE UNTIL IT'S DARK, SERGEANT! THAT'S TREACHEROUS TERRAIN OUT THERE! WE'VE GOT TO SURPRISE THEM IF WE CAN!

OUR **BEIN'** THERE'S GONNA SURPRISE 'EM, LOOTENANT! THEY PROB'LY FIGGER WE'RE PUTTIN' ON A PARADE FER THE BIG BRASS!

I'VE BEEN MEANING TO ASK YOU, GENERAL — WOULD LIEUTENANT PARKER BY ANY CHANCE BE A RELATIVE OF YOURS?

THE WOODS ARE FULL OF PARKERS, CAPTAIN! IT WOULD BE GRATIFYING IF ONE **COULD** PICK ONE'S RELATIVES!



AND AS "B" COMPANY MOVES OUT...

I DUNNO WHICH IS WORSE, JOE — MOVIN' OUT, OR STANDIN' AROUND LOOKIN' PRETTY FOR THAT GENERAL!

HE DOESN'T LOOK AS BAD AS MULVANEY MAKES HIM OUT, WEEPY! — I GUESS YOU'RE ALWAYS IN **SOMEBODY'S** BLACK-BOOK — WHEN YOU'RE A GENERAL!



HOURS LATER...

NO WORD YET, LIEUTENANT?

NOT A FLICKER! LINE MIGHT AS WELL BE DEAD! SCOUTS ARE OVERDUE, TOO!



WHAT INFERNAL NONSENSE **IS** THIS? HASN'T THAT SON OF A BINE ENOUGH **SENSE** TO...

ALL RIGHT, GENTLEMEN — LIEUTENANT PARKER **IS** MY SON! THE MOST DIFFICULT ADMISION I EVER HAD TO MAKE!



BUT SUDDENLY...

SERGEANT MULVANEY REPORTING, SIR... WE WERE AMBUSHED... THE LOOTENANT ORDERED US BACK... HE'S STILL OUT THERE — WITH BURCH... CUT OFF! IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THEY GOT A **CHANCE!**



MUCH LATER...

KEEP TRYING
LIEUTENANT, DO
YOU HEAR? YOU
MUST BE ABLE
TO RAISE THEM!

WE APPRECIATE YOUR
ANXIETY FOR YOUR
SON, GENERAL,
BUT ---

DID I ASK FOR YOUR
COMMENTS? IT'S THIS
WHOLESALE ROUT I WANT
AN ACCOUNTING FOR--

-- YOUR ENTIRE COMPANY IS
SENT SCAMPERING BACK LIKE
WHIPPED DOGS, WHILE AN
INCOMPETENT OFFICER--

LIEUTENANT
PARKER
REPORTING...

LIEUTENANT!!

MEANWHILE...

I CAN'T GET
OVER IT, JOE!
WE'D ABOUT
GIVEN YA UP FOR
LOST! EVEN
MULVANEY
SAID--

LOST? WITH
LOOTENANT
PARKER
RUNNIN'
THINGS?
WE'D ALL
BE GONERS
IF HE HADN'T
HANDLED THINGS
LIKE HE DID!

I TELL YA, WEEPY--THEY DON'T
MAKE 'EM LIKE LOOTENANT
PARKER! HE TOOK THOSE
COMMIES' FIRE TILL HE WAS
SURE EVERYONE WAS
ON THE WAY BACK! I JUST
WENT ALONG FOR
THE RIDE!

AN' I LEARNED SOMETHIN', TOO,
WHILE I WAS OUT THERE
FIGHTIN' WITH HIM, WEEPY!
HE HATED THAT RETREAT!
BUT HE FIGURED IN SAVIN'
LIVES FIRST! DEAD MEN
DON'T WIN BATTLES!

AN' Y'KNOW SOMETHIN' ELSE?
WE'LL WIN FOR HIM
TOMORROW--OR WHENEVER
WE GO OUT NEXT! HE
THINKS WE'RE WORTH
SAVIN'--AN' THAT RATES
HIM THE BEST OF
EVERYTHING WE'VE GOT!

A LITTLE LATER AT HQ...

... BUT IF WE CIRCLE AROUND THROUGH HERE, WE CAN FLANK THEM! I WASN'T TOO BUSY OUT THERE NOT TO KNOW WHERE WE MADE OUR MISTAKE!

GENTLEMEN...

GENTLEMEN! IF YOU DON'T MIND I WOULD LIKE TO SPEAK TO MY BOY!

DID YOU SAY YOU WERE TAUGHT TO ACCEPT THIS-- IF IT WERE OFFERED?

DAD!!!

I DON'T RATE THAT, SON -- BUT IT'S GOOD TO HEAR YOU SAY IT! DO YOU THINK IT'S TOO LATE FOR ME TO LEARN **HOW** TO BE YOUR DAD?

WHAT'S **HAPPENED**, DAD? IT--IT'S AS IF YOU--

WOKE UP? WELL, I HAVE, SON! BETTER YET, I'VE BEEN AWAKENED -- AT LEAST PART OF THE WAY, ANYHOW! I'VE RID MYSELF OF **ONE** NIGHTMARE -- BUT I SUPPOSE THE OTHER WILL ALWAYS BE THERE TO HAUNT ME!

IF YOU MEAN NÜRNBERG, DAD-- YOU **CAN'T** GO ON BELIEVING THAT WAS YOUR FAULT!

DON'T YOU **SEE**, DAD? THOSE MEN YOU **THINK** YOU KILLED NEEDLESSLY FOLLOWED YOUR ORDERS BECAUSE THEY **BELIEVED** IN YOU AS AN OFFICER! WHAT IF THE WAR **HADN'T** ENDED SO SOON AFTER? THAT'S WHAT MADE IT SO HORRIBLE! BUT THAT'S YOUR DUTY!

LET THEM COME BACK! LET THEM COME -- AS **FRIENDS**! WILL YOU TRY, DAD?

YES, IF YOU'LL COME BACK TO ME WHEN THIS WAR IS OVER -- AS **MY SON**!

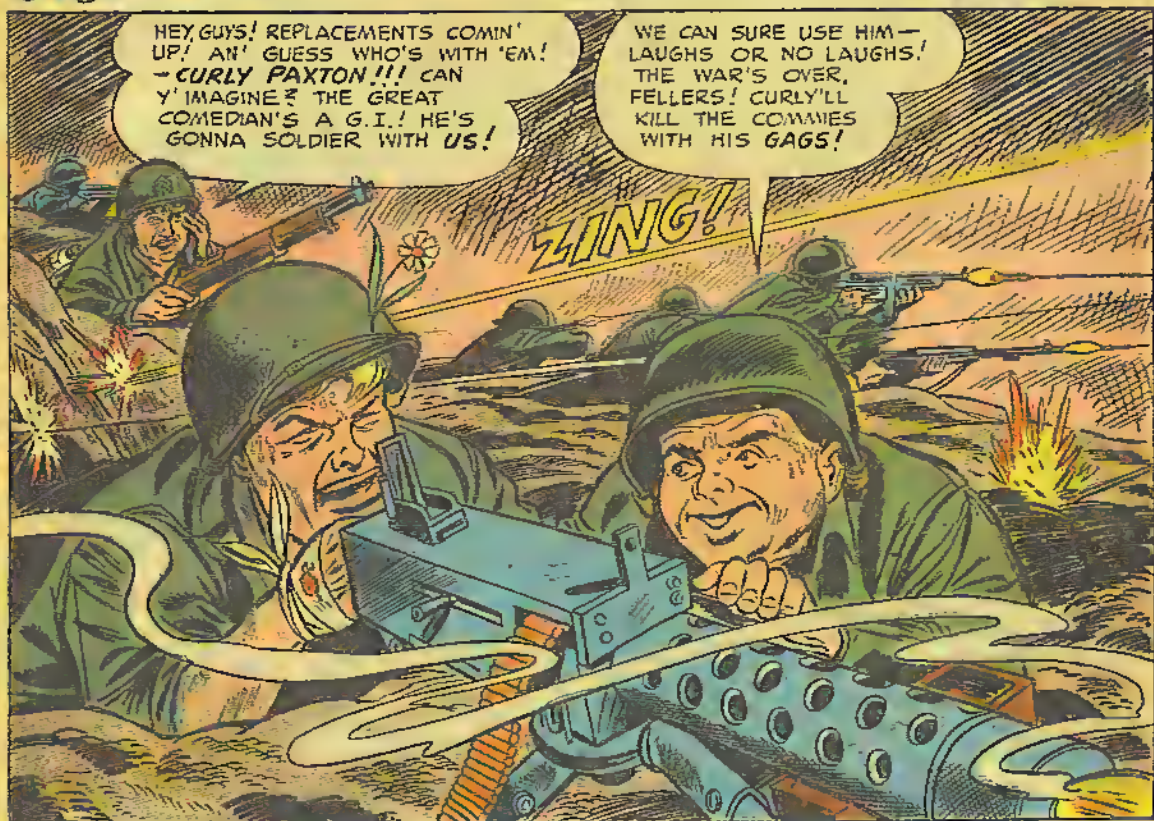
THE END

G.I. Joe

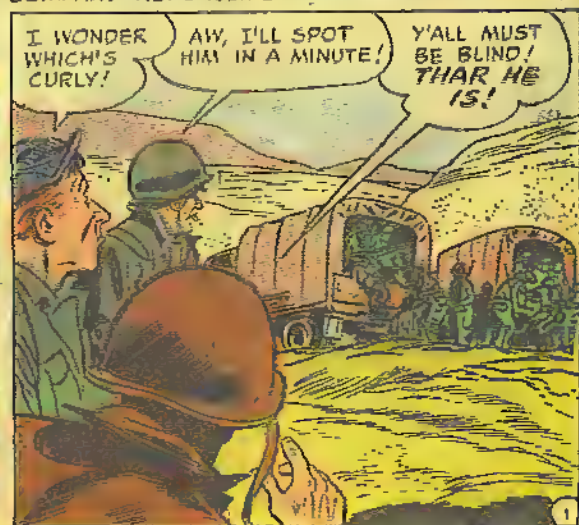
in

FRONT LINE CELEBRITY

IN TIME OF WAR, THE AVERAGE GUY IN ALL WALKS OF LIFE, THE PROFESSIONAL MAN AND THE CELEBRITY TOUCH SHOULDERS IN A UNITED FIGHTING FRONT. BUT SOMETIMES, *ONE* SHOULDER CAN BE OUT OF LINE WITH THE REST. IN THIS CASE, THAT SHOULDER BELONGED TO CURLY PAXTON...



A DAY LATER, BEHIND THE LINES, BAKER COMPANY REPLACEMENTS FINALLY ARRIVE...





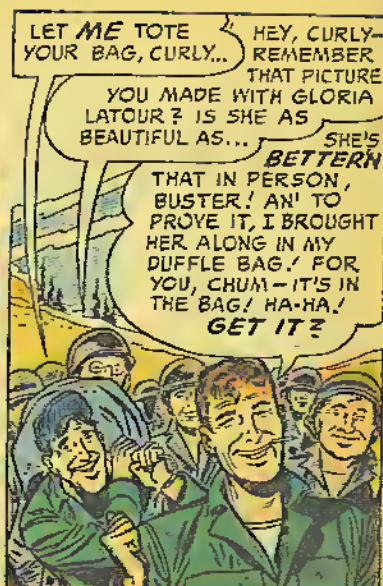
HI, GANG! BE OF GOOD CHEER—YOU'VE NOTHIN' TO FEAR....



... 'CAUSE YOUR LITTLE BOY, PAXTON'S JOININ' YA **HERE!**

ATTA BOY, CURLY!

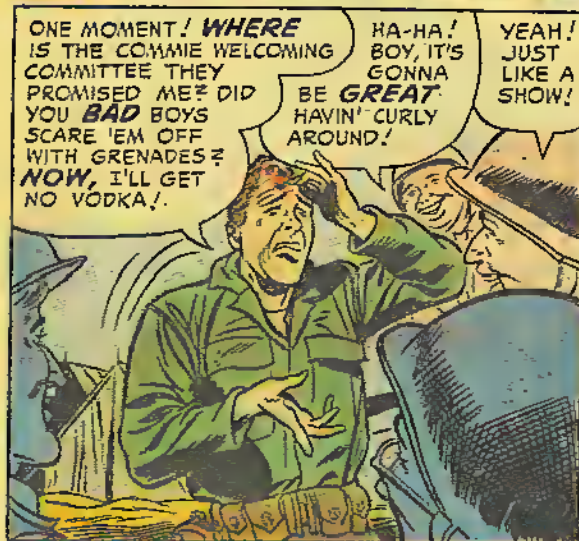
HA-HA! JUST LIKE HE'S IN THE MOOM PITCHERS!



LET ME TOTE YOUR BAG, CURLY...

HEY, CURLY—REMEMBER THAT PICTURE YOU MADE WITH GLORIA LATOUR? IS SHE AS BEAUTIFUL AS... **SHE'S BETTERR**

THAT IN PERSON, BUSTER! AN' TO PROVE IT, I BROUGHT HER ALONG IN MY DUFFLE BAG! FOR YOU, CHUM—IT'S IN THE BAG! HA-HA! **GET IT?**



ONE MOMENT! **WHERE** IS THE COMMIE WELCOMING COMMITTEE THEY PROMISED ME? DID YOU **BAD** BOYS SCARE 'EM OFF WITH GRENADES? **NOW**, I'LL GET NO VODKA!.

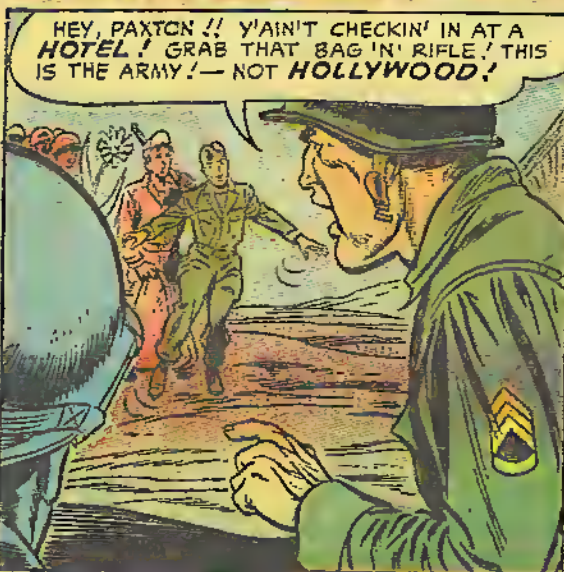
HA-HA! BOY, IT'S GONNA BE **GREAT** HAVIN' CURLY AROUND!

YEAH! JUST LIKE A SHOW!



SO THAT'S THE GREAT CURLY PAXTON! ALREADY, HE'S GOT 'EM IN THE PALM OF HIS HAND! WELL, WE'LL SOON SEE HOW HE TAKES TO **SOJERIN'!**

HE'S GREAT FOR MORALE, SARGE! I ALWAYS GOT A KICK OUTA HIM IN THE MOVIES!



HEY, PAXTON !! Y'AIN'T CHECKIN' IN AT A **HOTEL!** GRAB THAT BAG 'N' RIFLE, 'THIS IS THE ARMY!—NOT **HOLLYWOOD!**



I ASSUME I'M BEING ADDRESSED BY **THE** SERGEANT MULVANEY! THE MAN WHOSE **FEAR-LESS** LEADERSHIP HAS EARNED HIM AN ENVIABLE REPUTATION THROUGHOUT KOREA! **THIS** IS AN HONOR, SERGEANT!

ER-O-KAY-O-KAY, PAXTON! CHECK IN WITH THE OTHER REPLACEMENTS! LOOTENANT PARKER WANTS TO TALK TO THE WHOLE COMPANY!



...DIG IN AND HOLD! THAT'S IT, MEN! HQ EXPECTS A PUSH! THAT CAN MEAN PLENTY OF EXCITEMENT... OR A LONG DULL SEIGE! EITHER ONE WILL BE HARD ON THE NERVES OF EVERY MAN WHO DOESN'T PITCH IN AND DO HIS JOB!



DUG IN AND READY, TIME ROLLS BY FOR "B" COMPANY, THANKS TO CURLY PAXTON.

TELL US MORE ABOUT HOLLYWOOD, CURLY—AN' THE GALS LIKE SUE DALE! BOY, HAS SHE GOT A **BUILT!**

WEEPY, M'BOY—SUE DALE'S ONLY ALLOWED ON THE STREETS TWO DAYS A WEEK! THE MEN CAN'T STAND THE STRAIN FROM **LOOKIN'!**

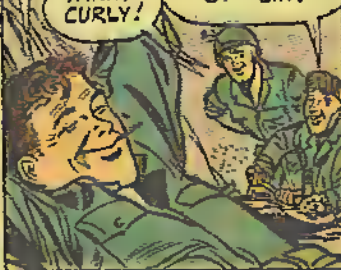


A FEW HOURS LATER...

...YEAH, THE MIDGET WAS GREAT IN THE ACT, BUT ONE DAY HE RAN AWAY! HE THOUGHT HE WAS **GROWIN'** AN' HE'D LOSE HIS JOB! HE DIDN'T KNOW I'D BEEN TRIMMIN' HIS CANE A LITTLE EACH DAY!

THAT'S SOME YARN, CURLY!

AH! I BET HE'S GOT A MILL-YUN OF 'EM!



LATER: MAIL CALL!

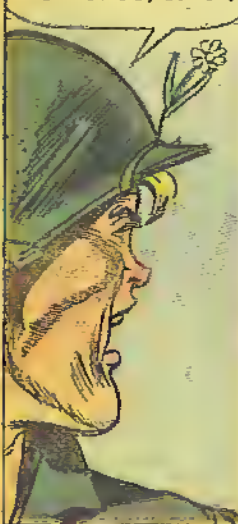
BAD NEWS, CARP?

YEAH! POP'S GONNA LOSE HIS RESTAURANT UNLESS HE GETS MORE MONEY! I SEND EVERY CENT, I...

AW, SEND HIM YOUR .45, CARP! THEN HE CAN **REALLY** HOLD UP HIS CUSTOMERS! HA-HA-HA!



THIS IS NO TIME FOR GAGS, CURLY!



MEANWHILE, AT LT. PARKER'S HQ...

C.I. SAYS THE COMMIES WILL ATTACK TONIGHT, SERGEANT! STEP UP ALL WORK DETAILS! I DON'T WANT TO SEE AN IDLE MAN! WE'VE GOT TO BE READY! BY THE WAY, HOW IS PAXTON DOING?

HE'S OKAY FOR MORALE, LOOTENANT—BUT HE TALKS THE MEN INTO DOIN' **HIS** WORK FOR 'IM! AN' HE SLOWS 'EM DOWN LISTENIN' TO HIS STORIES!



HEY! WHAT WAS THAT?





LOOKS LIKE
THE START OF
THE RED
ATTACK!

GET EVERY
POSITION
MANNED—WITH
ORDERS TO
HOLD! SEND
ME FOUR VOLUNTEERS
FOR A MISSION!
AND INCLUDE PAXTON!
HE CAN USE THE
EXPERIENCE!

MINUTES LATER...

...THE COMMIES WILL
BE MOVING UP FAST UNDER THIS BARRAGE,
SO GET YOUR DATA QUICKLY AND REPORT
BACK! PAXTON, THIS IS YOUR FIRST SORTIE!
DO AS JOE AND THE OTHER MEN DO!
WATCH YOUR STEP! GOOD LUCK!



AND AS THE MEN MOVE GRIMLY, CAUTIOUSLY,
DEEP INTO NO-MAN'S LAND...

I'VE PLAYED TO SOME
EMPTY THEATERS, BUT
**THIS ONE TAKES THE
CAKE!** DID I EVER
TELL YOU ABOUT THE...

KNOCK IT
OFF, CURLY—OR
YOU'LL SOON
HAVE A **DEAD
AUDIENCE!**

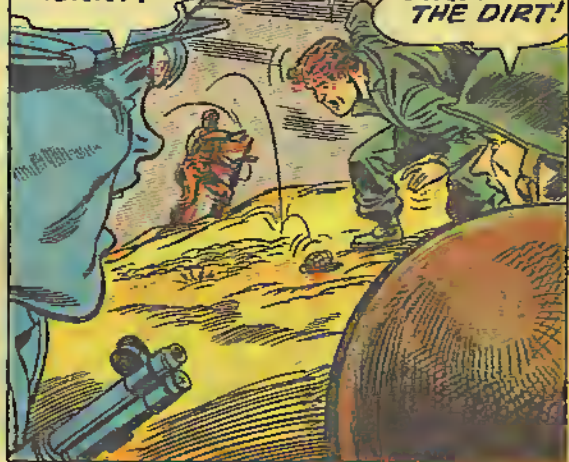


SUDDENLY...

I-I C-CAN'T...

**CURLY! THROW
IT BACK!
HURRY!**

**HIT THE
DIRT! HIT
THE DIRT!**



OH-HH-HHH!

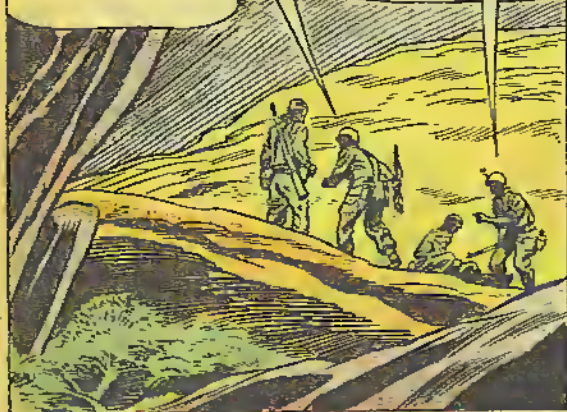
HIGH-TAIL IT FOR A MEDIC, ZEB!
CARP'S LOSING BLOOD! WE CAN
HOLD TILL YOU GET BACK!





EVERYTHING'S A JOKE TO YOU, HUH, PAXTON? EF YOU'DA THROWN BACK THET GRENADE LIKE JOE TOLD YA, HE WOULDN'T --

BREAK IT UP! WE'VE GOTTA GET OUTA HERE! THE REDS'LL BE MOVING UP SOON!



A FEW DAYS LATER, BAKER COMPANY HAS MOVED TO A REST CAMP! MORALE IS LOW...

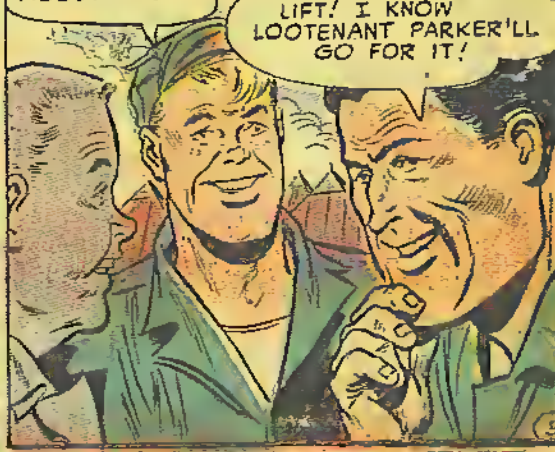


HOW ABOUT GOIN' TO THE PX WITH ME...? OKAY, OKAY... THERE'S NO HARM IN ASKIN'... I JUST THOUGHT...



BUT LATER THAT AFTERNOON... AN'A

SHOW'LL DO US ALL GOOD, SARGE! EVERYBODY CAN GET IN THE ACT! HOW ABOUT IT?



THE NEXT DAY...

HOW'S THAT FOR A SIGN, JOE? TERRIFIC, HUH?

KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK, WEEPY! I GOT TWO MORE FOR YOU TO DO!

DON'T COMPLIMENT HIM, JOE! IT'LL GO TO HIS HEAD!



HOW ABOUT IT, MULVANEY? I'LL BE GLAD TO DO AN ACT! Y'KNOW, IN CIVILIAN LIFE, I'D GET A GRAND A WEEK FOR DOIN' THE SAME THING!

THAT'S JUST IT, PAXTON! YOU'RE NOT IN OUR LEAGUE, SO FORGET IT!



THE NIGHT OF THE SHOW, LT. PARKER HAS AN IMPORTANT ASSIGNMENT. HE GETS TWO VOLUNTEERS—MIKE GRABOWSKI AND CURLY PAXTON!

THE TWO GI'S LEAVE... TIME GOES BY... THE SHOW GOES ON, BUT THE AUDIENCE IS UNEASY...

THANKS FOR VOLUNTEERING, ESPECIALLY THE NIGHT OF THE SHOW, BUT MEN ARE NEEDED WHO KNOW THE COUNTRY! IT CAN BE DANGEROUS, BUT YOU MUST BE BACK IN TWO HOURS! THAT'S ALL I CAN TELL YOU! THE JEEP DRIVER WILL TAKE YOU UP!

I-I'M SORRY—I MUST'VE CAUGHT A COLD! I'M CRACKIN' ALL OVER THE PLACE! I-I'LL INTERDUCE THE NEXT ACT...

AW, YOU'RE OKAY, JIMMY!

I WONDER WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MIKE AND CURLY?

YEAH! THEY SHOULD'VE BEEN BACK AN HOUR AGO!

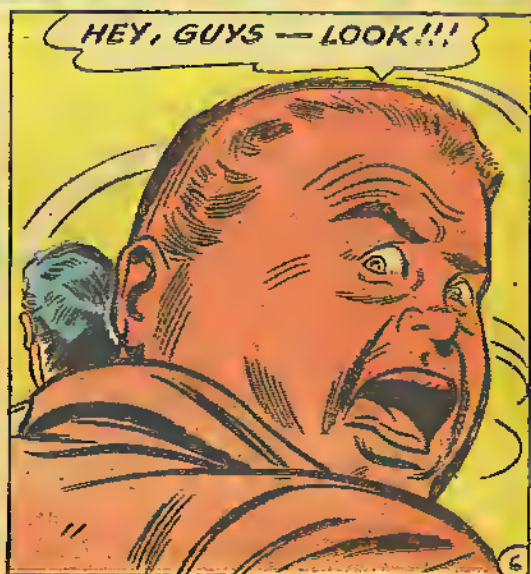


A PALL OF GLOOM SEEMS TO SETTLE OVER THE SHOW...

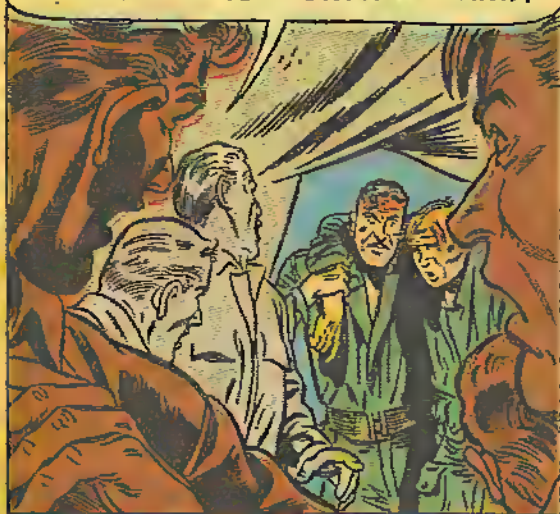
THE SHOW'S DYIN' ON ITS FEET, SARGE! EVERYBODY'S LOST INTEREST—EVEN THE ACTORS!

YEAH! THEY'RE THINKIN' THE SAME THING

WE ARE! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MIKE AND CURLY? THEY'VE BEEN GONE TOO LONG! I DON'T LIKE —



**GEEZ! THEY LOOK LIKE THEY TOOK
ON THE WHOLE COMMIE ARMY!**



**KNOCK IT OFF, KID! I-I'LL SEND
YOU A BILL FOR MY SERVICES
IN THE MORNIN'!**



**C'MON, MIKE—
WE GOTTA GET
YOU TO AN AID
STATION...**

**NO. CURLY—NOT YET! NOT
TILL THE BOYS HEAR WHAT
I GOTTA SAY! I GOTTA
ADMIT I WASN'T TOO
ANXIOUS TO GO OUT ON
PATROL WITH YOU! BUT AFTER
YOU RISKED YOUR OWN NECK
TO COME BACK FOR ME, I
HAD TO CHANGE MY TUNE!**



**WHAT A GUY! WE HAD HIM FIGGERED
ALL WRONG! HE SAVED MY LIFE! AN'
NOT ONCE DID HE THINK OF
HIMSELF!**



**AND THEN IN A MATTER OF MINUTES, THE
MAGIC OF CURLY PAXTON BRINGS A SHATTER-
ING OVATION...**

**GIVE US ANOTHER
SONG, CURLY!**

**KEEP IT UP, PAXTON!
YOU'RE TERRIFIC!**



**MULVANEY—I
THINK WE'VE
GOT OURSELVES
ANOTHER
SOLDIER!**

**LIKE I ALWAYS SAID,
LOOTENANT—IT TAKES
TIME TO MAKE A
SOLDIER! NOW I
THINK THAT CELEBRITY'S
IT!**



The End

The YARDBIRDS

in MOP-UP OPERATION

SGT. GRUFF SHOULD HAVE HAD HIS HEAD EXAMINED! HE SENT THE YARDBIRDS, WINDY BRAGG AND WHITEY HICKS, OUT ON AN IMPORTANT JOB! AND WHAT HAPPENED TO THE VETERAN SERGEANT SHOULDN'T HAPPEN TO A YOU-KNOW-WHAT! IT ALL STARTED WHEN GRUFF POPPED INTO THE BARRACKS WITH A VITAL MESSAGE...

ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS! OFF YOUR SEAT AND ON YOUR FEET! THE INSPECTOR GENERAL IS COMING AND HE'S GOING OVER THIS PLACE FROM FLOOR BOARDS TO CEILING!



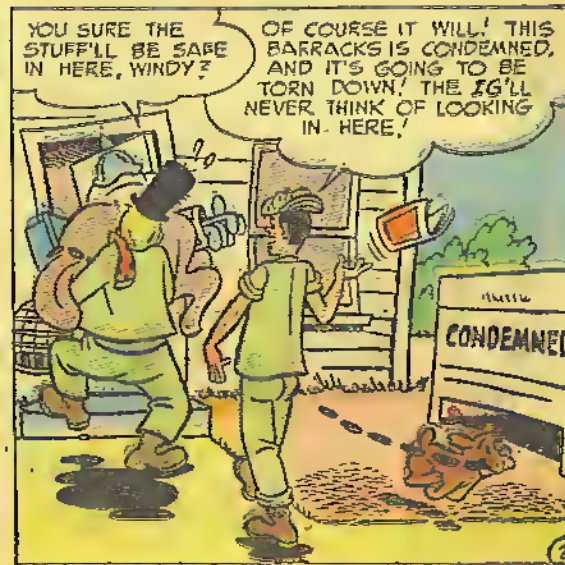
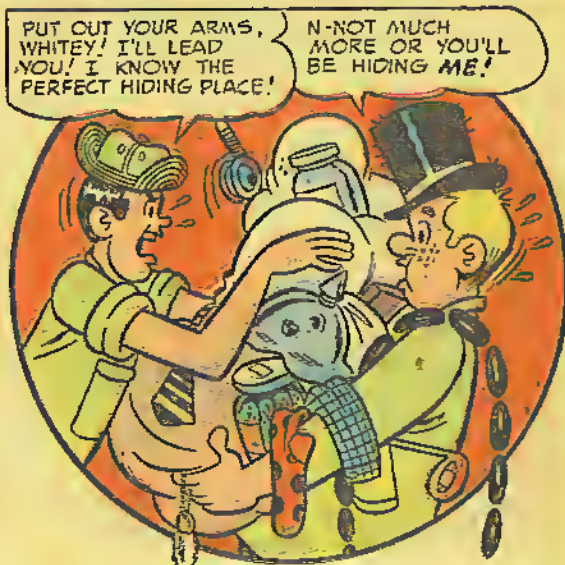
I WANT THIS PLACE SO SPOTLESS AND DAZZLING THAT HE'LL HAVE TO WEAR SUNGLASSES! NOW, MOVE!



BROOM BRIGADE, LET'S GO!

WE'RE IN CHARGE OF MOP-UP OPERATIONS, WHITEY... LATCH ON TO THIS MOP AND I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE TO OPERATE!

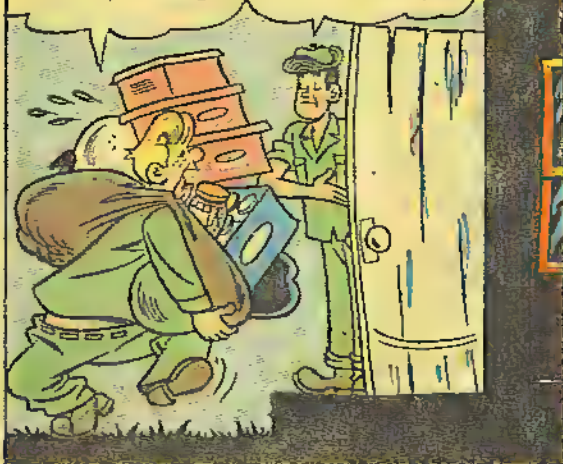




THREE LOADS LATER...

(PUFF! PUFF!) HOW ABOUT GIVING ME A HAND, WINDY?

SURE, PAL! I'LL HOLD THE DOOR OPEN!



OKAY, SARGE, WE GOT EVERYTHING HID!

OH YEAH? WELL, YOU'VE GOT TO HIDE TWO MORE THINGS... YOURSELVES!



GEE, I WAS KINDA LOCKIN' FORWARD TO MEETING THE JG!

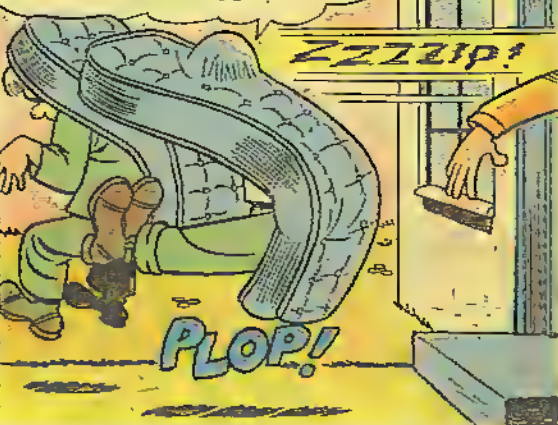
COME ON, WHITEY, WE'LL HIDE WITH THE STUFF... AND MAKE SOME OF THOSE HOME-MADE COOKIES DISAPPEAR FOR KEEPS!

WAIT!



HERE'S YOUR BEDDING! AND STAY AWAY! UNDERSTAND?

DON'T WORRY, WE WON'T LAY DOWN ON THE JOB!



MEANWHILE...

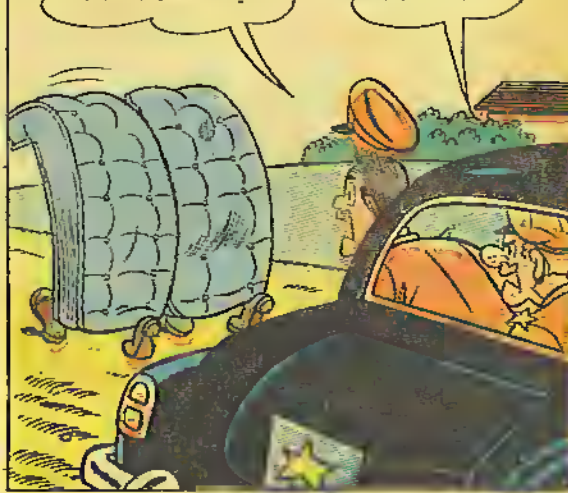
YOU'VE INSPECTED THE WHOLE CAMP EXCEPT SERGEANT GRUFF'S COMPANY, GENERAL! I'M SURE YOU'LL FIND IT IN PERFECT SHAPE!

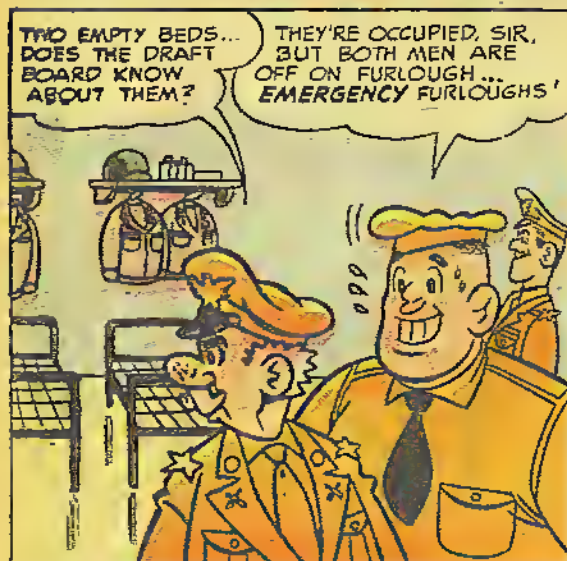
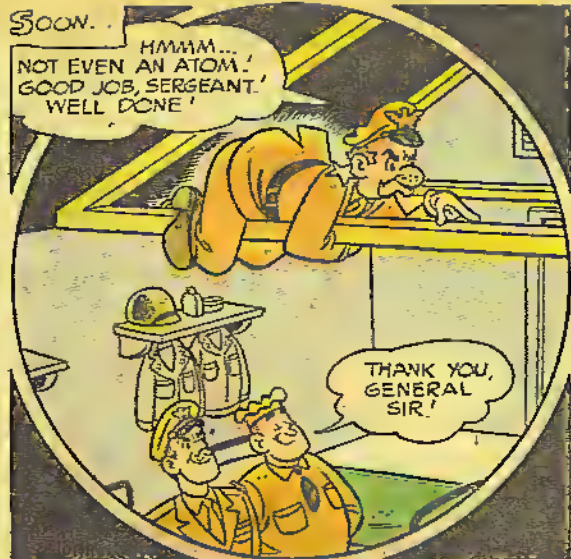
SPEAKING OF SHAPES ... WHAT'S THAT?

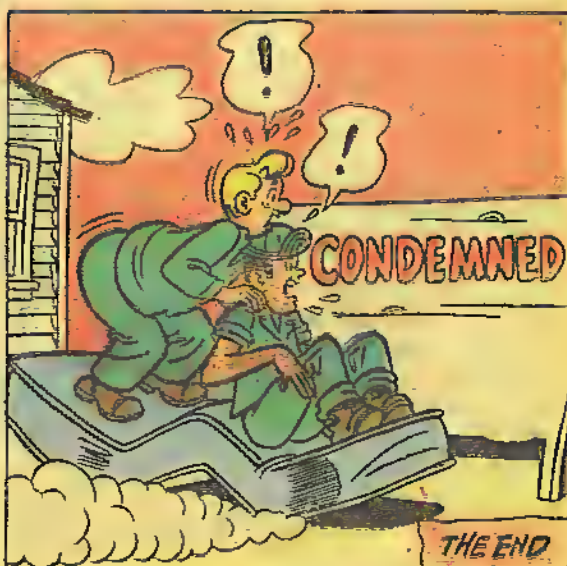
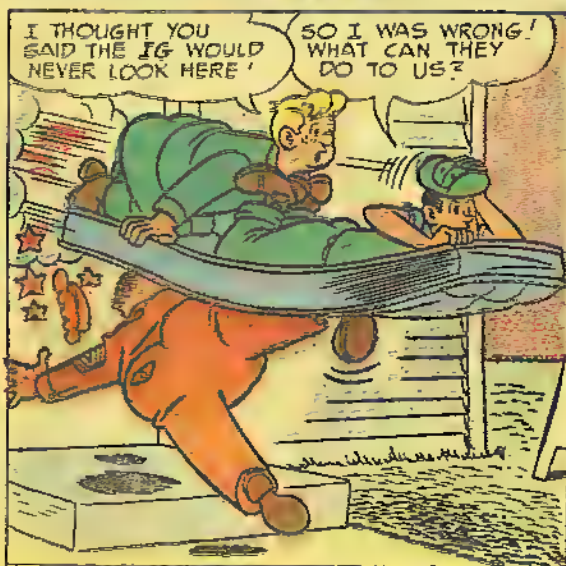
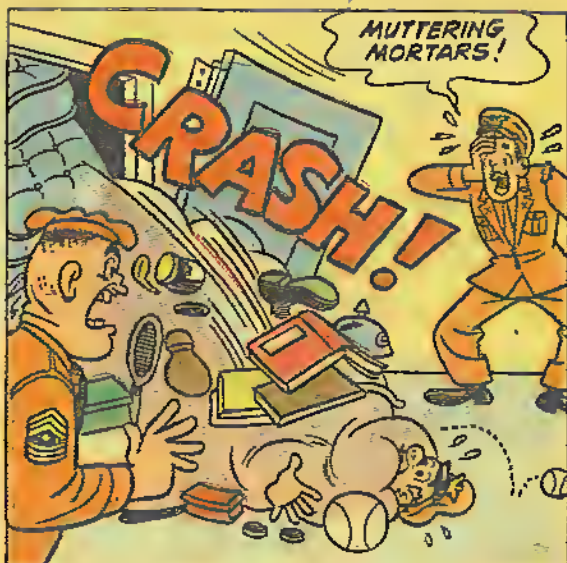


GREAT GARANDS! THEY LOOK LIKE WALKING MATTRESSES!

LET'S INVESTIGATE, FUMES!







G.I. Joe

in

"The Lieutenant's Girl!"

WHEN AT ODDS, DUTY, LOYALTY AND THE SECRET DICTATES OF HIS EMOTIONS ARE PERHAPS THE GREATEST CONFLICT THAT CAN CONFRONT A SOLDIER, WILL HIS OWN DETERMINATION TO WIN THROUGH BRING HIM TO HIS GREATEST VICTORY—HIS TRIUMPH OVER HIMSELF? OR WILL THEIR COMBINED STRENGTH BE ABLE TO CRUSH HIM? LIEUTENANT PARKER WAS SOON TO KNOW...



THAT'S MY WIFE, LIEUTENANT!
WE WERE MARRIED JUST
BEFORE I CAME OUT HERE! IT
WAS PRETTY ROUGH LOSING
LINDA'S PICTURE, BUT NOW
THAT *THIS* HAS COME—



VERY INTERESTING, I'M SURE!
MAY I COMPLIMENT YOU,
PRIVATE LAWSON? PERHAPS
YOU WILL TAKE BETTER CARE
OF YOUR BRIDE'S PICTURE—
THIS TIME!



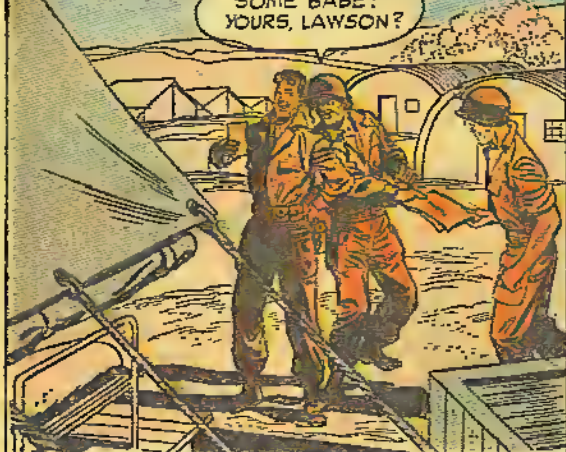
BR-R-R! THAT
WAS A FAST
FREEZE! I
THOUGHT YOU
SAID YOUR
LIEUTENANT
WAS A NICE
GUY, JOE!

HE IS, GREG—
BUT THAT
SURE DIDN'T
SOUND LIKE
HIM!



HEY, BURCH—SHOOT THESE REQUISITIONS OVER
TO HQ, WILL YAZ IT? L'OOTENANT'S BEEN
ASKIN' FER 'EM...

SOME BABE!
YOURS, LAWSON?



THAT'S MY LINDA, SARGE!
IT STILL THROWS ME
WONDERING WHAT SHE
EVER SAW IN A GUY
LIKE ME! WHY, SHE
COULD HAVE—

YOU FIGURE DAMES
OUT, LAWSON, AN'
THEY'LL STICK YER
KISSER IN TH' HALL
O' FAME!



AT HQ...

LIEUTENANT!
HERE ARE
THE --

DID IT EVER OCCUR
TO YOU TO **ANNOUNCE**
YOURSELF, PRIVATE
BURCH, BEFORE YOU
COME BARGING IN?

I-I'M SORRY, LIEUTENANT!
I ONLY--

COME TO THE
POINT! STATE YOUR
BUSINESS--AND THEN
GET OUT!!



SERGEANT MULVANEY ASKED ME
TO BRING YOU THESE REQUISITIONS,
SIR!

IS THAT
ALL?

YES, SIR—ER—
THAT IS— WELL
NOT QUITE, SIR...

LET'S HAVE
THE REST
OF IT!

WELL, IF THERE'S SOMETHING
TROUBLING YOU, LIEUTENANT—
ER— WELL, IS THERE
ANYTHING **WRONG**, SIR?

I-I DON'T MEAN TO GET OUT
OF LINE ASKING, SIR, BUT—
WELL, GEE, WE'VE BEEN
TOGETHER SO LONG, AND
I'VE NEVER SEEN
—YOU SO—

IT'S NOTHING I
CARE TO TALK
ABOUT PVT.
BURCH!

YES, SIR! I—
I'M SORRY,
LIEUTENANT...

JUST A MINUTE, BURCH! ON
SECOND THOUGHT, I— WELL, YES,
I THINK I **WOULD** LIKE TO
TALK ABOUT IT!

YES, SIR.. ?

SOMETIMES TALKING HELPS — IF ONE'S
CONFIDENCE IS RESPECTED — I GUESS
I'D BEST GET TO THE POINT! IT SEEMS
THE GIRL I EXPECTED TO MARRY— WELL,
ALL THESE LETTERS— ARE FROM PVT.
GREGORY LAWSON'S WIFE!!

YOU MEAN ONE
OF THOSE LETTERS
IS A-A...

"DEAR JOHN?" NO, JOE!
LINDA AND I NEVER
HAD ANYTHING MORE
THAN A- WELL, A SORT
OF UNDERSTANDING,
I GUESS'



BUT OUT HERE, A MAN'S THINKING IS
MAGNIFIED! SOMEHOW, IT JUST DIDN'T
SEEM POSSIBLE THAT LINDA WOULDN'T
BE THERE WHEN I GOT HOME!



THERE WAS NO REASON SHE *SHOULD*N'T
HAVE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH
ANOTHER MAN! IT'S ONLY...



...IT'S ONLY THAT I CAN'T SEEM TO GET IT
THROUGH MY HEAD THAT SHE *DID*!

GOSH, LIEUTENANT— I
DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!



THERE'S NOTHING *TO* SAY, JOE! IT'S OVER
AND DONE WITH! BUT YOU CAN NOW UNDER-
STAND THAT HAVING LAWSON HERE IN THE
OUTFIT IS - WELL, *DIFFICULT*, TO SAY
THE LEAST'



HE'S A GOOD MAN,
LIEUTENANT! A REGULAR
WHIZ AT DEMOLITIONS!
EVERYBODY LIKES
HIM! THEY ALL--

THERE'S NOTHING
I CAN DO
ABOUT HIS
BEING HERE,
BURCH - BUT MY
PERSONAL
REACTIONS ARE
STILL MY OWN!



A WEEK LATER, DURING AN ADVANCE...

WE AIN'T NEVER GONNA GAIN ANOTHER INCH, LOOTENANT, NOT WHILE THAT LOUSY LITTLE BRIDGE HOLDS! THIS IS THE THIRD TIME WE BEEN THROWN BACK!

THE REDS ARE THROWING EVERYTHING INTO IT, SERGEANT! THEY STAND TO REPEL ANY MOVE WE MAKE!

ONE GUY MIGHT BE ABLE TO SLIDE IN THERE WHEN IT GETS DARK, LOOTENANT!

POSSIBLY... BUT NONE OF OUR MEN ARE THAT EXPERT IN DEMOLITION WORK!



YOU'RE FORGETTIN' LAWSON, SIR! DEMOLITIONS WAS HIS SPECIALTY WHEN HE WAS WITH CHARLEY COMPANY BEFORE HE JOINED US!

LAWSON...!

I SENT HIM OUT, LINDA! HE - HE DIDN'T COME BACK! I'M SORRY...



BUT A FEW SECONDS LATER...

GET PRIVATE LAWSON, SERGEANT! HE'LL HAVE TO MAKE A TRY FOR IT! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE OF BREAKING THROUGH! TOO MUCH IS AT STAKE!



AND NOT LONG AFTER THAT...

WHERE ARE YOU HEADIN' LAWSON? THERE'S NOTHIN' BUT TROUBLE OUT IN THAT DIRECTION!

AND I'M AIMIN' TO KICK UP SOME MORE, JOE! I'VE GOT TO TRY AN' BLOW UP THAT BRIDGE!

YOU BUCKIN' FOR SUICIDE, GREG? THE REDS ARE ZEROED IN ON THAT BRIDGE FROM ALL SIDES!

THE LIEUTENANT GIVES THE ORDERS, JOE, AND I DO WHAT I'M TOLD...

HE **WOULDN'T!** NOT THE LIEUTENANT! HE **WOULDN'T** DELIBERATELY SEND **LAWSON** OUT THERE!

OR **WOULD** HE...?



MANY HOURS LATER...

GET THE ANTS OUTA YER PANTS, BURCH! BLOWIN' UP A BRIDGE TAKES TIME! LAWSON KNOWS WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!

HE'S NOT THE **ONLY** ONE WHO KNOWS, SARGE!

HOW LONG'S HE BEEN GONE NOW?



I BEEN **TELLIN'** YA EVERY FIVE MINUTES! HE'S -- HEY! WHERE **YOU** GOIN'?

PROBABLY TO JAIL, SARGE...



I WANT TO TALK TO YOU, LIEUTENANT PARKER!



MAKE IT FAST, BURCH, I'M--

YOU CAN BET I'LL MAKE IT FAST, **SIR!** FAST ENOUGH TO LAND ME RIGHT IN THE STOCKADE, BUT I DON'T CARE!



FIRST, I'M GOING TO PUNCH YOU RIGHT IN THE NOSE, LIEUTENANT - AN' AFTER THAT I'M GOIN' TO--

WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE YOU--



YES...? WHAT...? STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE...! NEVER MIND ANYTHING ELSE -- **DO AS I SAY!!**



I'M GOIN' TO--

NO TIME FOR YOU NOW, BURCH! MY MAN'S IN TROUBLE! WHATEVER YOU WANT 'WILL HAVE TO WAIT!!



MOMENTS LATER...

TAKE OVER, SERGEANT! YOU'RE IN CHARGE NOW!

WHAT TH'--?

WHAT'S A MATTER WITH TH' LOOTENANT, BURCH? HE'S HEADIN' RIGHT FER THE BRIDGE! DON'T HE KNOW IT'S LIABE TO GO UP ANY MINUTE?

YEAH! I THINK HE KNOWS, SARGE...

... I SURE THINK HE KNOWS!!!

BLAM!

BUT AFTER AN ANXIOUS ETERNITY...

GIVE ME A HAND, SERGEANT! LAWSON'S BADLY HURT! GET THE MEDICS!

AND SOON AFTER THAT...

THERE'S NOTHIN' WRONG WITH HIM, LIEUTENANT. THAT A TRIP HOME WON'T FIX! THAT LEG'LL TAKE TIME — BUT HE'LL BE OKAY!

YOU DID A FINE JOB OUT THERE, LAWSON! MAY I CONGRATULATE YOU?

I'VE GOT YOU TO THANK FOR SAVING MY LIFE, LIEUTENANT! THAT ROCK SURE HAD ME PINNED DOWN! I DON'T KNOW HOW I CAN EVER--

DON'T TRY, LAWSON! JUST TAKE MY GOOD WISHES FOR LUCK AND HAPPINESS BACK HOME TO YOUR WIFE!

NOW — DON'T YOU AND I HAVE SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS, JOE? WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?

IT'S ABOUT FINISHED. THAT'S WHAT IT IS, LIEUTENANT! — EXCEPT FOR SHAKIN' MY HAND, TOO — IF YOU WOULDN'T MIND!

THE END